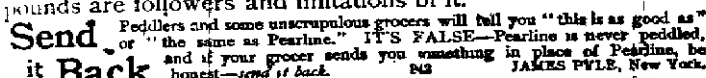


FIRE IN BROOKLYN



CHAMOIS SKINS AND MIRRORS.
—
FOR FINEST GRADE.
LADIES' JACKETS. —
— POCKET FLASKS.
—
NEW —
CHEST PROTECTORS. TRAVELLERS' —
— LEATHER —
HOT TOILET SETS.
— CLOTH BRUSHES.
—
RUBBER GLOVES. TOOTH BRUSHES.
— BY OWN

"Zoe thought I must be."

"THE STRONGEST STATEMENTS COULD NOT TELL HALF IT AS DONE FOR ME."

Hereditary Liver Trouble,
ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER,
 Diagnosed by the best Physicians, CURED.

GENTS.—My father died of Consumption, the cause of his death, many in my family have died with the same disease, and a large part of the time for the past two years I have suffered with the same complaint, the pain alternating between the right shoulder and backache. Finding a cure in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and severe pains and distress in the liver, so much so that I was unable to do any work, I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and in a few days I was much relieved, and in a few weeks I was able to do my usual work.

BETTE

My Physician said I had the same complaint as the father.

The day before I commenced the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I was unable to do any work, and in a few days I was able to do my usual work.

100

CATARRH IN NEW KNOX
Ely's Cream Balm gives an
every one using it for catarrh:
—G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Wrentham.
I believe Ely's Cream Balm
article for catarrh ever offered.
—Bush & Co., Druggists, Wrentham.
An article of real merit.
Druggist, Springfield, Mass.
Those who use it speak highly.
Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield.
Cream Balm has given satis-
fying results.—W. F. Draper, Druggist,
Fall River, Mass.

NOV 7 1964

THE CINCINNATI.

The Splendid Cruiser Taken to the Water—Christened by the Daughter of the Mayor of Ohio's Largest City—Secretary Tracy Expected the Cincinnati to Prove One of the Most Useful Vessels in the Navy.

A New York despatch says: "In spite of mud and rain several thousand people went to the navy yard Thursday to see the launch of the new cruiser Cincinnati. When the work of cutting away the supports was at last completed, and the slender and graceful cruiser slipped majestically down the ways and took the water like a swan, there was a booming of cannon, a screeching of steam whistles and a shouting of enthusiastic voices that made one forget for the moment that a drenching rain was falling.

Very beautiful the cruiser looked before the launching sitting gracefully in the cradle which was to carry her into the Wallabout. She was painted red below the water line and white above. Of course there was no machinery in her, and no deck works of any sort.

The Cincinnati is one of the fleet of small cruisers, swift and unarmored, but provided with excellent batteries, which it has been the policy of the government to build instead of the heavy battle ships which some European countries build extensively. She is 300 feet long, 42 feet broad, and was built for speed. She will, in the opinion of Secretary Tracy, be one of the most generally useful ships in the new navy.

About her bow was built a wooden stand, sheltered from the rain by a canopy awning. This was for the guests. There was another smaller stand high up around her steel nose, upon which Miss Mosby was to stand.

As noon approached there was activity afloat and ashore. The Philadelphia, Atlanta, Miami, Oceanic, Vesuvius and Dolphin, the only ships at home, hoisted national flags fore and aft at their mastheads. The Italian cruiser Bausan took her place up the Wallabout, and floated flags in honor of the occasion. The smaller navy yard craft lay outside to keep the swarm of merchant craft, which began to arrive early, from crowding the water left open for the Cincinnati's first brief cruise.

When Secretary Tracy arrived in the carriage with Mayor Mosby and his daughter, and other carriages with guests from Cincinnati followed, the blue-coated navy yard band began to play from a stand opposite the cruiser. There was a great gathering of officers in front of the commandant's office, among them the commander and officers of the Italian cruiser Bausan. A large crowd of people had gathered.

At 12:30 o'clock Secretary Tracy and Mayor and Miss Mosby ascended the steps of the stand, accompanied by Commodore Henry Ribben, commandant of the yard. Then came the guests who had come with Mr. Mosby from Cincinnati.

Before the official guests ascended still further to the perch where the christening was to take place, they stopped to have a photograph taken. Secretary Tracy, Mayor Mosby and Miss Mosby formed its centre.

The mayor of Cincinnati is a short man, with blond whiskers. He wore a yachting cap, a light overcoat and a white tie. Miss Mosby is an exceptionally pretty girl, with blue eyes and wavy, light brown hair.

There was a long delay while the men with axes struggled with the hard wood blocks. At last the last block was cut to pieces and the staves were removed. The ship lay in her cradle, held back only by the sole pieces. Workmen with crosscut saws set to work on these.

"All ready now," said Secretary Tracy, and Miss Mosby grasped the bottle of champagne.

But it was a false alarm, for, though the sole pieces were cut, the vessel did not move. Naval Constructor Fernald ordered men to start the jacks. It was a quarter after two o'clock.

"She's off!" some one shouted, and the crowd took it up. She was off. The Cincinnati people gathered close around Miss Mosby, and while yet the backward motion of the ship was scarcely perceptible, the girl, her eyes bright and cheeks flushed, raised the bottle with both hands, and brought it down upon the vessel's nose.

"I christen thee Cincinnati," she said in a low, distinct voice. The vessel bounded away as though from the force of the girl's blow, and the Cincinnati's nose, still streaming from the foaming wine, was disclosed to the shouting crowd.

After the launch it was generally commented upon by naval officers that Miss Mosby had broken the bottle directly upon the figure 13, painted there in the sequence of numerals used to mark the ship's draught. This will be sure to be regarded a bad omen by sailors.

The new cruiser cost \$1,000,000. She has one six-inch and ten five-inch rapid fire rifles, protected. The secondary battery consists of eight six-pounders, four one-pounders and two Gatling guns. There are four torpedo tubes, using gunpowder impulse.

The Magazine.

The Cosmopolitan for November is a bright and sparkling number. The contents are as follows: Frontispiece, Mr. Gladstone; Japan Revisited, Sir Edwin Arnold, illustrated; White Violets, poem, Edgar Fawcett, illustrated; The Drummer of Company E., Robert Howe Fletcher, illustrated; Sylvia, to One Who Praised her, Margaret Crosby; A Cosmopolitan, illustrated; Redwing poem, Charles J. O'Malley; The City of Hamburg, Murat Halstead, illustrated; A Recent Visit to Mr. Gladstone, William A. Rideing, illustrated; Pompell, poem, Mary T. Higginson; A Traveller from Akurria, William Dean Howells; The Nation, poem, Charlotte P. Stetson; At Schools of Paris, Lucy H. Hooper, illustrated; Education for the Common People in the South, George W. Cable; A War Correspondent at the Fall of Constantinople, illustrated; Growth of Great Cities, Lewis M. Haupt; Aerial Navigation, John P. Holland, illustrated; To Walk Whitman, the Man, poem, J. J. Platt; Bird Courtship, John Burroughs, illustrated; Social Strugglers, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, illustrated; Two Studies of the South, Brander Matthews.

MAINE MELANGE.

A Youthful Detective Recovers Stolen Money.

Signs of Progress, and Other Matters of Interest.

A Recent Case.

The new electric light dynamo to be used in furnishing Fort Fairfield with light, arrived at Caribou, Thursday, and has been placed in position.

The establishment of the weather signal station at Caribou has been delayed several weeks, but is now in operation. Instead of blowing whistles, the reports will be given on a bulletin in front of S. W. Collins & Son's store.

Gen. Tilton calls are meeting with a ready sale. K. H. Pushor, the Caribou druggist, sold, a four-month-old filly by Tilton for \$165. James Melville was the purchaser. This is said to be the highest price ever paid for a colt of that age in a footstock county.

The members of the Caribou Fire Department are making active preparations for their third annual ball, Thanksgiving evening, Thursday, November 24th.

The Presque Isle Star-Herald says: Our Democratic friends in this town are beginning to prospect for materials for a bonfire. We would suggest that they issue an invitation to our provincial neighbors to attend in a body and that they give them the places of honor that their interest in the occasion warrants. Make it a genuine Democratic-Provincial love feast over the brilliant prospect of free potatoes, free starch, free lumber, free horses, sheep and cattle, free oats and hay. Cleveland's election and free trade ascendancy is an event that has "millions in it" for New Brunswick and Canada, and a Democratic bonfire will warm our Bluebonnet friends right to the marrow with glowing hopes of better times ahead. Call them over, let them help swell the chorus victory.

Chamberland.

A Portland ship broker was the loser of \$66 the other day, but by a piece of youthful detective work recovered his lost money. He was walking on Fore street and was taking some change from a large wallet when in returning the money to an inside pocket the wallet dropped to the sidewalk. He continued on his way to Exchange street, leaving a fat wallet on the sidewalk behind. Naturally enough a small boy happened along and sure enough his eyes and hands fell quickly on the sleeping million. He gathered it to his bosom and real castles filled his eyes. The broker soon retraced his steps in a feverish mood and in vain searched for the lost treasure. The small boy was doubtless anxiously looking for the loser, but that was also in vain. A second small boy appeared on the scene and rendered valuable service. Learning who lost the money he accidentally discovered the finder whom he invited into a store on Fore street, where the wealthy youth was entertained long enough to bring the broker to the store. The loser was made happy and after a consultation rewarded both boys for their part of the programme. It was perhaps not the intention of the first boy to keep the money without making further inquiry, but boy number two thought the would take no chance.

Notes.

It is rumored that another boat will be put on the route between Augusta and Bath next summer, also that in the early part of the season this new boat will run from Augusta to the Islands until the Islander goes on the route.

Penobscot.

A Dexter undertaker's room has a horse shoe nailed over the door. What the application of the symbol of good luck is to such a case—whether for the proprietor, the departed, or for sorrowing friends—is a matter of uncertainty; but its oddity is apparent to everybody.

Rev. S. C. Fletcher, of the Dexter Baptist church, it is said, because of ill health which will not permit him to do the work of the parish. He intends to reside this winter on his farm at Skowhegan, hoping that a season of perfect rest will restore his strength. He has been an untiring worker in his Dexter parish and has largely increased its usefulness. He was for several years principal of the academy at Skowhegan, and was a gallant soldier in war, as colonel as one of the Maine regiments. He will be much missed in Dexter.

A Drummer's Experience.

"I remember on one occasion," said the drummer, apparently going far back in his memory, "when I had one of the queerest experiences that fell to my share."

"We all have them," ventured a youngster, who was out on his first trip.

The drummer merely looked at him and then went on with his story.

"I was going to see a customer who lived about ten miles from the railroad," he said, "and I reached the station about seven o'clock in the evening and as it was a half-moonlight night, I concluded to drive over at once and get back in time for the train at ten o'clock next morning. The road was fairly good, though it was a lonesome one, and I felt pretty sure I could drive it in three hours, carrying a heavy trunk. I got away by eight o'clock with a pair of horses, doing my own driving, and for the first five miles nothing occurred. In fact, everything was going so smoothly that I began to doze. After a number of rods I was suddenly awakened by the noise of wheels just behind me, and looking back, I was almost frightened by a horse's nose nearly over my shoulder. He was hitched to a buggy, in which sat a man and a woman. "Look out there," I yelled, and whipped up my own team.

"Their horse fell back, but they made no reply, and I drove on and dodged again, only to be awakened as before.

"Then I became angry and said a number of things to which I received no answer. Indeed, neither man nor woman so much as looked up at me, but kept their faces down, and did not even pull up their lines. The horse fell back, though, and followed twenty feet or more behind me. The moon was beclouded at this time and I could not see very distinctly, but I did not need any more, for I was not exactly satisfied with my company. I called to them several times, but they remained silent. They kept right along behind me, though, for three miles, and at one of two places I took little side roads I knew of, which led back again to the main road, and the others for the same. Once or twice on long stretches I touched my horn at, but the horse behind me did

and in a minutes they came back with a yell that beat mine.

"Jim-jams, is it?" I asked, scornfully. "No; dead people," replied one with his teeth chattering.

"It was so, too," I found. They had been strangled for pure malice evidently and had been tied in their buggy and sent drift. The horse being a strange one in that section, had been simply following my team by instinct, and was probably as badly frightened as I was and didn't know half as well where to go.

"My customer took care of the horse and buried the bodies, and it was a week before he learned that the people lived about a hundred miles to the north and were on a driving trip. It was never known who had killed them, but it was supposed to be tramps, who had expected to get money by murder, and were afraid to steal the horse and buggy."

When the drummer finished the youngster got up and stretched his legs.

"Well," he said, "if that sort of thing goes with this travelling business, I guess I'll send my samples into the house and quit."

Grange Notes.

Worthy State Master M. B. Hunt gives notice that the executive committee of the State Grange will be in session at the Cony House in Augusta on the 30th day of November, 1892. The committee will cheerfully hear and consider any business that may be legitimately brought before them by members of the order.

Patrons desiring rooms and board in Concord, N. H., during the session of the National Grange, November 16-20, should address H. H. Metcalf, chairman entertaining committee, stating just what accommodations are desired, and for what time, giving the number to be provided for, the time when they will arrive, and how long they are to remain.

The following announcement regarding the annual meeting of the Maine State Grange, has been made by State Master Hunt: "The next session of the State Grange will be held at Lewiston, commencing December 20th and closing the 22nd. I earnestly hope that all subordinate and Pomona Granges in the State will be represented and participate in the work. Let us make it the largest, most interesting and important session ever held in the State of Maine."

Constitution of Children.

Mr. J. Korros, director of the Hungarian bureau of statistics, taking 24,000 cases as a basis, reaches the following conclusions: Children whose fathers are less than twenty years of age have a weak constitution. The issue of fathers of between twenty five and forty years are the strongest with the descendants of fathers of over forty years are weak.—London Tit Bits.

Not a Visitor.

Mrs. Gaddis—That new minister ain't much on visiting, is he? Mrs. Gabb—No. I guess maybe his wife is a pretty good cook herself.—New York Weekly.



Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Solter, Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema in Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured

Great mental agony is endured by parents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read the following from grateful parents: "To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered terribly with the same."

Worst Form of Eczema

for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succeeded in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a month both children were perfectly cured. We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Solter, 1412 2nd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, indigestion.

Caution!

Don't be deceived by ignorant, unscrupulous fakirs and confidence men, assuming to offer "Indian Remedies," and who pretend that their nostrums are made by the Indians.

KICKAPOO

and other Kickapoo Indian Remedies are THE ONLY GENUINE INDIAN REMEDIES MADE AND SOLD IN AMERICA.

The word "Kickapoo" is copy-righted and they dare not steal that.

Be sure you get "Kickapoo Remedies," and see that every bottle or package bears this fac-simile signature thus:

Wally Wigle,

Distributing Agents, 541 Grand Ave., New Haven, Ct. These genuine Indian Remedies are not peddled but are sold at all drug stores.

FREE! Send three 3-cent stamps to pay post-office. We will send you free a "Kickapoo" and "Indian Remedies" book of 172

Harris

is the only pure phosphatic baking powder made, and is recommended by Physicians of all schools as healthful and nutritious.

CASES OF INSANITY

From the Effects of

"LA GRIPPE"

Are alarmingly Prevalent

STIMULES

From the Same Cause

Are announced in every paper. Would you be rid of the Awful Effects of La Grippe?

There is BUT ONE SURE REMEDY that NEVER FAILS, viz:

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

We Guarantee to CURE you or REFUND your money.

COULD WE DO MORE? ISN'T IT WORTH A TRIAL?

FOR SALE BY

W. SHERMAN

Franklin Street—East Side.

TELEPHONE NO. 168-2.

CANDLES FOR ILLUMINATING.

PARAFFINE WAX.

18 cents a Dozen, 6 Dozen for 90 cents

—AT—

Tea White's.

LAST CALL!

ILLUMINATING CANDLES.

LATEST ARRIVAL:

Swiss Cheese, Edam and Limberger

Cream and Neufchatel.

Call around and see the Swiss.

THOMPSON & KELLOGG.

DIPPED UP EVERY MORNING!

CLEAR AND SPARKLING!

Crystal Spring Water!

For Sale by

J. K. SHERMAN & CO.

100 Central Street, Bangor.

W. SHERMAN

F. W. DURGIN, Proprietor.

Newly fitted up and arranged with thirty Steam Heated Sleeping Rooms, Electric Lights, Electric Bells.

FREE CARRIAGE.

RATES LIBERAL.

F. M. DORRAN, A. E. MOODY, Clerks.

Harlow Street, Bangor, Me.

The Anna Life Insurance Co.

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

—ISSUES—

all kinds of Life, Endowment, and Accident policies at the lowest cost.

S. H. BOARDMAN,

Special Agent,

Exchange Block, Bangor, Me.

Finnar Haddies, Scallops, Stamford Bay, Providence River and

Is the Forerunner of Weakness of the General Health.

A Few Drops of Compound Which it Will Pay to Send you, or for it in the Mail—How to Avoid a Bad Cold—The Way to Maintain Good Health.

Send for this valuable and most useful remedy.

